

# THE JEFFERSONIAN

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## SECESSION RESULTS vs. THE UNION.

In southern clime, where negroes shine,  
And cotton bales are plenty;

Where men are fierce, and money scarce,  
And wharfs and harbors empty.

Where men and boys are full of noise,  
Who boast of theft and treason,

Defy the law, and talk of war,  
Devoid of wit or reason;

Such men of might so full of fight,  
Who seem chuck full of thunder;

Keep all they get, but pay no debt,  
And save their strength for plunder.

Cunning and bold was one of old;  
He got a mess of pottage;

One rebel fat hung by the hair,  
And he lost all his porridge.

One rebel "troop was swallowed up,"  
Which caused a world-wide shouting;

The Southern crew we must subdue;  
The world approves their routing.

They steal their arms—raise false alarms—  
Commence the war at Stunter;

They fire some squibs—tell many fibs,  
Deceptions without number.

For if we think, and only wink,  
They call it abolition;

Discard the North and only froth,  
And that they call secession.

Their cotton bales now take the rails  
To Northern ports for shipping.

Where vessels sail by every gale,  
And Yankees get good picking.

Our ships go full to Johnny Bull,  
And gold returns excessive;

We take the clink with nod and wink  
Decidedly expressive.

We keep our grip, and we will ship  
King corn as well as cotton,

And keep our hold upon the gold  
Where negroes are forgotten.

And now they groan about a loan,  
No paltry for a nation.

They can't relax their negro tax,  
Nor dodge repudiation.

## Artemus Ward in the Southern Confederacy.

THE SHOW IS CONFISCATED.

Ya hev perhaps wondered whereabouts I was for these many days gone and past.

Perhaps ya sposed I'd gone to the Toom of Cappellet, tho I don't know what those is. It's a poplar noo-paper frase.

Listen to my tail, and be sistent that ya may hear. I've bin among the Seeces-her, carnin my daily peck by my legitimate perfeshun, and hev had no time to weeld my fable pen for the "Grate Koznick paper," ef ya'll allow me to kete from yure truthful advertisement.

My success was skaly, and I likewise had a narter escape of my life. Ef what I've been throo is Southern hospitallity, about which we hev heard so mutch, then I feel bound to observe that they made intirely too mutch of me. They was altogether two lewsh in their atten-huns.

I went among the Seeces-her, with no feelins of anermosity. I went in my perfeshunal capacity. I was accosted by one of the most loftiest desires which can sweep the human Boozum, viz: to give the people their moneys wuth by showin them Sagabus Beests, and Wax Statoots, which I ventore to say air onsurpass by no other statoots anywheres. I will not call that man who says my statoots is ham-bugs a liar and a boss there, but bring him bec me, & I'll wither him wuth wun of my skornful frowns.

But to proceed with my tail. In my travels throo the sunny South I heard a heap of talk about Seeces-her, and bustin up the Union, but I didnt think it moutid to much. The politihuns in all the villages was swearin that old Abe (sometimes called the Prayhayrie Flower) shudn't never be nogerated. They also made fools of themselves in vari ways, but as they was used to that I didnt let it worry me much, and the Stars & Stripes continued for to o'er o'er my little tent. Moreover, I was a son of Malty and a member of several Temperance Societies, and Betsy Jane (that's my wife) she was Darter of Malty, and I sposed these fax wud secure me the influence and pertechun of all the first families. Alas! I was disappinted. State after State seceshed and it grewed hot and hotter for the no-derseed. Things come to a climaks in a small town in Alsbay, where I was percenterally ordered to haul down the Stars and Stripes. A deppytashun of vary red-faced men come up to the dore of my tent wure I was standin takin money (the artemoon exhibition had comenst, and my Alsbayn organist was jerkin out his solestrin chimes.) "We air cum, sir," sed a military man in a cokat hat. "Upon a high and holy mishun. The Sathrao Eogel is screamin throuout this sunny laud

—proudly and defiantly screamin, sir!"

"What's the matter with him," sed I, "don't his vittles set well on his stummik?"

"That Eogel, sir, will continue to screem all over this Brite and tremenjus land!"

"Wall, let him screem. Ef yer Eogel can amuse hisself by screemin, let him went!"

The men annoyed me, for I was bizzy making change.

"We air cum upon a matter of dooty—" "You air right, Captin. Its every man's dooty to visit my show," sed I.

"We air cum—" "And that's yer here!" sed I, larfin wun of my silvery larfs. I thawt if he wanted to joak, I'd give some of my sparklin epygrams.

"Sir, you air inscrient. The plain question is, will ya haul down the Star Spangled Banner and hist the Southern flag?"

"Nary hist!" Those was my reply.

"Yure wax works and beests is then confiscated, & you air arrested as a spy!"

Sed I, "My fragrant roses of the Suthern clime and bloomin daffodils, what's the price of whiskey in this town, and how many cubic feet of that seductive fluid can ya indooividually hold!"

They made no reply to that, but said my wax figers was confiscated. I axed them if that was generally the stile among thieves in that country, to which, they also made no reply, but sed I was arrested as a Spy, and wut go to Montgomery in ians. They was by this time joined by a large crowd of ether Sathern patriots, who comenst to holler "Hang the bald-headed abolitionist, and bust up his immoral exherbishun!" I was seeced and tied to a stump, and the crowd went for my tent—that water-proof pavilion, where instruction and amusement had been so mutchly combined at 15 cent a bed—and tore it all to pieces. Meanwhile, dirty-faced boys was throwin stuns and empty beer bottles at my massive brow, and taken improper liberties with my person. Resistance was useless, for variety of reasons, as I readily observed.

The Seeces-her confiscated my statoots by smashin 'em to attuns. They then went to my money box, and confiscated all the loose change therein contained. They then went and bust in my eyes, lettin all animals loose—a small but healthy tiger among the rest. This tiger has an eccentric way of terrin dogs to pieces and I allers sposed-of from his giral conduct that he'd hev no hesitashun in servin human beins in the same way of he eood git at 'em. Excuse me ef I was crool, but I larfed boysterously when I seen that tiger spring among the people.

"Go it my sweet oass!" I hardly exclaimed, "I forgiv you for bitin off my left thumb with all my hart! Rip um up like a bully tiger whose Larc has bin invaded by Seeces-her!"

I can't say for sartin that the tiger seriously injerd any of them, but as he was seen a few dase arter, sum miles distant, with a large and well selected assortment of seats of trovis in his mouth, and as he lookt as tho he bin hevvin some vilen exercise, I rather guess he did. You'll therefore perceive they didnt confiscate him mutch.

I was carried to Montgomery in ians and placed in durance vial. The jale was an ornery edifas, but the table was liberally supplied with Bakin and Cabidge. This was a good variety, for when I didnt heaker arter Bakin I eood help myself to Catidge.

I had no body to talk to nor nuthin to talk about, how-er, and I was very lonly, specially on the first day; so when the jaler past my lonly sell I put the few stray hairs on the back part of my head (Iac bald now, but that was a time when I wore sweet suburn ringlets) into as disheveled a state as possible, & rollin my ize like a mannik. I eride: "Stay, jaler, stay! I am not mad, but I soon will be ef ya don't bring me suthin to talk!" He brung me sum nooepapers, for wich I thank him kindly.

At last I got an interview with Jefferson Davis, the President of the Sathern Conthievery. He was quite perlitte and axed me to sit down and state my case. I did it, and when he larfed and said his galyant men had bin a lectle 2 enthusiastic in confiscatin my show.

"Yes," sed I, "they confiscated me too mutchly. I had sum bosses confiscated in the same way wunnt, but the confiscators air no poundin stun in the States prisun at Injunnappus."

"Wall, wall, Mr. Ward, ya are liberty to depart—ya air friendly to the South, I know. Evin now we hev lots of friends in the North, who sympathize with us and wont mingle in this fight."

"J. Davis, there's yer grate mistake. Many of us was yure sincere friends, and thawt certin parties among us was fassin about you and wedlin with your consarns entirely too mutch. But J. Davis the min-it you fire a gun at that piece of dry goods called the Star Spangled Banner the North gits up and rises on massy in defence of that Banner. Not agin ya as individuals—not agin the South even—but to save the flag. We should indeed be weak in the knees, unsond in the heart, milk white in the liver, and soft in the head, if we stud quietly by and saw this glorius Government smashed to peaces, ether by furrin or an intestine foe—The gentle-barted mother hates to talk her notty child across her knee, but she knows it is her dooty to do it. So we shall hate to whip the notty south, but we must do it if you dont make back

tracks to wunnt, and we shall wallup you out of yer boots! J. Davis it is my decided opinion that the sunny South is makin a egrerjus muton-bed of herself!"

"Go on sir, yure safe enuff. You air too small powder for me!" sed the President of the Sathern Conthievery.

"Wait till I go home and start out the Baldwinville Mounted Hoss Cavalry!—Iac Captin of that Corpse, I am, and J. Davis, B-ware!! Jefferson D, I now leave ya! Farewell my gay saler boy! Good by, my old buceaneer! Pirut of the deep blue sea, adoo, adoo!"

My tower throo the Southern Conthievery on my way hum was thrillin enuff for yaller covers. It will form the subjeck of my nex. Betsy Jane and the progeny air well.

Yours respectfully, A. WARD.

## Look out for Them.

In these times of "wars and rumors of wars" there are scores of persons afloat with an eye to business, some of whom peddle badges and Union devices, federal emblems, &c., and others who play upon the charity of the public by stating that they have lately made their escape from the South, barely with their lives, on account of their Union sentiment, and being without homes or money are in need of public charity. Fellows of this description have visited various communities and drawn support largely from the generous; and we wish to caution the public against a too liberal use of their means for the benefit of this class, most of whom are mere speculators, getting a subsistence, or making a "big thing" out of public sympathy. Look out for swindlers.

## Treason.

We take the following extract from a letter of "Occasional" in the Press: It is forcible and to the point.

"The miserable Marplots engaged in the disgrace of trying to divide the friends of the country in the free States should be exposed before they have succeeded in their schemes. I will not name them, but hope that the people of Lancaster, Berks, Northampton, Chester, Dauphin, Montgomery, Franklin, and other counties, will look closely to certain invidious leaders and newspapers in their midst.—Our cause cannot prosper if such internal influences against the flag of the country are permitted to operate. Detect, denounce, and punish them wherever found."

## "Andy" Johnson defying the Rebels.

The Washington National Republican, of Saturday, says:

"We have heard reliably from Senator Johnson as late as last Monday, when he was sixty miles west of Knoxville, on his canvass of the State which votes on the 8th of June upon the question of secession. Mr. Johnson and his friends were at that date, hopeful.

"The style of Mr. Johnson's canvassing may be judged from the commencement of his speech at Cleveland, Tenn., where threats against him had been largely indulged in. He told the crowd that he 'did not come here to be shot, but to shoot,' that if there was to be a fight, he and his friends were ready for it, and that he preferred to finish up the fighting before his speech. Nobody coming forward to fight, the intrepid Senator proceeded to speak, and by the time he had finished, nineteen twentieth of the audience were with him. He told them a mong other things, that Jeff. Davis and the Governor of the State ought to be hanged, at that not far distant period when the judicial power of the Government could be brought to bear upon them."

## Put Elder Bushes in the Plum Trees.

A correspondent of the Michigan Farmer states that elder bushes put among the branches of plum trees will drive away the curculio. He has seen it tried for three years with perfect success.

## ANTS.—Mr. Henry Lander, of Bath, Pa., says he has found that camphor dissolved in whiskey and sprinkled on the places they frequent, will drive away ants.

The young ladies of Buffalo Seminary have organized themselves into a military company, and will be drilled by a competent officer in the manual of fencing, marching, and forming companies.

Gen. Cass is resolved, even in his old age, to die with the harness on his back, and has mounted the old uniform, and reviews his troops now congregated in Detroit, every morning. He has contributed out of his private fortune \$25,000 to the equipment of the Michigan volunteers, and \$10,000 to the support of their families during their absence.

## ENCLOSE A STAMP.—It would be well for those who correspond with volunteers now in camp, or on duty away from home, to enclose a postage stamp in order to secure a reply. It is difficult to procure postage stamps, and this difficulty may lead to embarrassment in correspondence.

## Arming the State. Relief of the Families of Volunteers.

Before the adjournment of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, a bill was passed authorizing a loan of \$2,000,000, for the purpose of arming the State. The bill also provides for the support of the families of volunteers, as well as the furnishing of arms for the border counties, as will be seen by the following:

## RELIEF OF FAMILIES BY COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Section 16. That the Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, and the County Commissioners of the several counties of this Commonwealth, shall constitute a Board of Relief, to meet monthly or as often as they find it necessary, at the office of the Commissioners, and upon reasonable claim or suggestion, furnish such amount of support or relief in each individual case as they may deem equitable and proper for families or for persons resident in their respective counties, heretofore in any degree dependent upon such volunteers as have been enrolled and mustered into service from their several counties, under orders from the Governor of the Commonwealth, during the existence of the present exigencies on the General Government; the claims or suggestions for such relief, to be made in writing, setting forth the facts of the case with such proof and verification as the board may require, and to be held in the office as vouchers for any payments which may be made thereon, payments for relief to be made by orders drawn in the usual form, with an endorsement on the back of each, "issued by the board of relief," which endorsement shall be signed by one of the associate judges; and all the vouchers, and the orders issued thereon, shall be duly audited by the county auditors or other proper authorities, and published in the annual statement of the public expenditures of said counties; if it shall be found requisite by the Commissioners of any county within this Commonwealth, they are hereby authorized and empowered to make a temporary loan or loans, at a rate of interest not exceeding seven per centum per annum, to carry into effect the measures of relief provided by this act. Provided, That all arrangements made by the several counties of this State for the support of the families of the volunteers mustered into the service, are hereby legalized and declared to be in full force, until the provisions of this section are carried into effect.

## Section 17. That it shall be lawful for the proper authorities of any county within this Commonwealth to assess and levy a tax for the payment of such appropriations as may have been, or may hereafter be made by such authorities for the relief of volunteers or their families, or both, which volunteers shall have been or may be received into the service of this State or of the United States, in the present exigency of the country. Provided, That such assessment shall not in any one year exceed two and one-half mills upon the dollar of the taxable property of such county. Provided that all loans heretofore negotiated, or moneys borrowed by Commissioners of municipal authorities, are hereby validated.

## PENSIONS TO BE PAID IN CASE OF DEATH.

Section 18. That in case any soldier shall die after being mustered into the service of the United States, or of this State leaving a widow and minor children, or a minor child under the age of fourteen years, the mother of such minor or minors shall receive eight dollars per month from the State for the term of five years, unless all such minors shall, before the expiration of said five years, be of the age of fourteen, or unless she or they receive a pension from the United States; if such widow die or marry before the expiration of said five years, such pension, from the time of such death or marriage shall go to the support of such minor child or children as are then living.

## ARMS FOR THE BORDER COUNTIES.

Section 31. That the Governor and Adjutant General be and are hereby authorized and required to procure and furnish at the earliest possible time after the troops provided for in this bill shall have been supplied not exceeding one thousand stand of modern approved arms and accoutrements for each of the counties of this State bordering upon Maryland, Delaware and Virginia lines, to be received by the County Commissioners of the respective counties, for the purpose of arming organized troops for the defence of said counties and for such other military service contiguous to their borders as they may legally be called upon to perform; and the County Commissioners of said counties shall respectively execute a bond, in the name and in behalf of such county, in such sum as the Governor shall direct, conditioned for the safe keeping and the delivery over to the Adjutant General all such arms and accoutrements as may be received by them, for the purpose aforesaid, at such times as the Governor may direct, and the bonds so executed shall be filed in the office of the Adjutant General.

A young lady in Brandon, Conn., says if any young man wishes to "embrace an opportunity" will come to Brandon, he may do better.

Blessed is he that is ugly in form and features, for the girls shan't molest him.

## FROM WASHINGTON. The Alarm of Saturday.

Washington, May 26, 1861.

Having accomplished its object in taking possession of Alexandria and occupying Arlington Heights, the War Department, in due precaution against an attack upon the advanced portions of our line, had established a signal by which it should be known to the forces in the Capital that fresh battle had begun on the other side of the Potomac, and that reinforcements in that direction were at once required. The signal was to be three discharges of a cannon from the War Department, and this was to be taken by all the troops in town as an order to move across the bridge and hold themselves in readiness to take part in the action. Most eagerly, therefore, were thousands of ears inclined during the whole of this morning for the hoped-for signal, and there was scarcely an officer who possessed a field-glass who did not frequently mount to some lofty perch, where he might sweep the expected scene of battle. The day wore on, however, without any of the expected symptoms; and as public attention became more and more engrossed with the obsequies of Col. Ellsworth, and speculations as to the probable engagements then raging at Sewall's Point and Harper's Ferry, the anxiety for fresh operations in our immediate neighborhood began gradually to die out. But of a sudden there came an unusual stir among the crowds along the streets, and men could be seen upon the housetops gesticulating violently, and taking turns at longshots, while women as frantic as themselves flung about their arms, and waved their handkerchiefs, to energetic exclamations. The people in the streets seemed to catch by instinct the meaning of these signs, but not knowing what to do, went swiftly to and fro in purposeless confusion. I could fancy nothing more like it than the hoarse beginnings of a tremendous storm, and just as I was feeling its influence with the rest, the boom of a great gun sounded from the neighborhood of the White House. The report seemed to transfuse every listener at once, and all ears were bent to hear another. It soon came, but on all sides the only words which responded to it were—"That is the second!"—Another pause of feverish interest ensued, and then, in a third report, pealed forth the complete announcement that war, grim, bloody, earnest war had begun between the people of the North and South. This, too, was the call to arms, and as the last shot fell upon the ear it was as a burst of cheering voices, such as perhaps never before welcomed and inaugurated civil strife. And then the most strange things were done. Many, in running to and fro, would turn two or three times, and come back to the same spot to shake hands with their friends upon the joyful prospect; others went after their pistols, and commenced buckling them about their waists, while others, still, enthusiastically offered any sort of odds that Uncle Sam would win the fight. Before three minutes had elapsed from the sound of the last gun, there came clattering along past Willard's from the neighborhood of the Treasury building a party of dragoons, taking their way around the corner of Fourteenth street toward Long Bridge. Cheers rose from the crowds as they went by, but before those cheers were done a vast rumbling was heard in the same direction which the dragoons had come from, and in the next instant Sherman's famous battery, with six horses to each gun, were seen tearing around into the Avenue at fearful speed, the troopers and cannoneers screaming wildly, like so many madmen, as they went. Their rate of progress was so swift that in turning the Fourteenth street corner, the whirl of the gun-carriage spun off a left-hand wheel, and dashed the vehicle against an iron post, flinging the men off the caissons, and knocking down two of the horses. But the remaining horses were whipped on, dragging the fallen animals on their sides along the road, and the naked axle doing duty for the missing wheel. They passed shouting out of sight, and the accelerating buzzes of the equally crazy multitude, went after them as long as their wheels and voices could be heard. But the excitement culminated with the appearance of the Massachusetts Fifth, which, like the flying battery, appeared in the next moment from the direction of the Treasury. They, too, came along on a full run, and every man was screaming and whooping as if just escaped from Bedlam. It was not the utterance of any particular cry, with which they sought to direct or stimulate each other, but it was the rage for battle, burning in their veins, seeking this necessary vent. The crowd flocked after them, and after the crowd, followed a column from Connecticut, and after them swarmed hurriedly collected local troops. The whole mass poured on together, every man on a dead run, and thousands of voices rising continually out of the yellow coil of dust that marked the direction of the line, in mingled screams and cheers. It was a sight such as has never been seen on this continent before, and must have convinced every looker-on that we are essentially a martial people. On arriving at the bridge, we learned the alarm was a false one, and had grown out of some gun practice of the troops, which had terrified some countrymen, and they had brought a report to the 7th that the rebels had

attacked the 12th, which was being cut to pieces. On hearing this, the reinforcements from the Capital turned slowly back, sorely disappointed at having lost the opportunity to fight.

There are many who think that this whole alarm was planned by Gen. Scott, in order to test the spirit of the troops, and also to prove in what readiness they stood for battle; if this be so, the old chieftain must be satisfied that our material is of the highest, temper and that the pre-ent soldiers of the North have not degenerated in material spirit from their Revolutionary sires. I have only to add to this letter that our lines are now well placed and strongly fortified on the other side of the Potomac, and that there is no immediate likelihood of further battle in that direction, unless the insurgents make an attack upon our lines.

GEORGE WILKES.

## To Clean Tainted Barrels.

The best method for cleaning tainted barrels is to put one peck of charcoal and one teacup of salaratus into each barrel, fill them up with boiling water, cover tight and let them stand until cold.

## Novel Feeling of a Young Volunteer.

A member of the Cleveland Grays writes:

"All through Pennsylvania the ladies have treated us like brothers. This after noon one of the fair daughters of Lancaster worked my initials on my blanket, while I stood by and—talked about the weather, &c. I don't know, but it seems to me I never felt towards any person as I did towards her!"

## Good for the Parson.

Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville (Tennessee) *Wig*, still holds out nobly. In a late number he says: "That all may understand us, we take occasion to say, free from all excitement, that to destroy our office, or stop our windpipe, is the only way in which we can be prevented from denouncing secession, and advocating the Union. There is now but three Union papers in Tennessee, as we consider, and unless we are assassinated, or our office is destroyed, we shall soon have the honor of standing alone. And there we shall stand—neither the gates of hell, nor the pressure of secession riots, being able to prevail against our conviction of right."

## South Side View.

A clergyman relates the following conversation as having occurred in Alabama not long since. The probabilities of the conflict were being discussed in a country hotel, and one and another expressed his views pretty freely when an appeal was made in an old settler, as follows:—"Well, old horse, what do you think of it?" "I think we are to be confoundedly whipped," said he. "The North have a Constitution, a united feeling, plenty of money, and God on their side, and we have only a few cursed Spaniards in Cuba, no credit, and the devil on our side. Now I own slaves and am with the South, but let me tell you we are to be confoundedly whipped."

A western editor says he is "going to get married—he saw a young lady handle the broom so gracefully that he is determined to make her his wife." Perhaps after he is married he may not admire the way she may handle the broom, so much.

A Wisconsin reader writes:—"Some five years ago, when the candidates for Justice of the Peace were scarce in the northwestern part of this State, a man was appointed to the office for the purposes of settling the little difficulties arising and marrying the natives whenever occasion required. A couple came down from Chippewa one day to be 'spliced,' and after going over the usual formulae, he said: "And now, by the authority of the State of Wisconsin, in me vested, I do hereby pronounce you man and woman."

A good story is told, and it is true, of a Virginian emigrant, who stopped at Willard's a few days ago. There was considerable doubt in the minds of many whether the man was really what he represented himself to be, or a spy. He told several persons who were standing around him that he was so well known in Virginia as a Union man that \$500 was offered for his head. "Why don't you go back and claim the reward?" asked a wag who was present. "I would," was the reply, "if I wasn't afraid they would pay me in Confederate bonds." It was unanimously agreed, after this reply, that the man's loyalty was above suspicion.—*Cor. of Post.*

The growing crops are in a very flourishing condition in all parts of the country, except the fruit crop, which has been considerably damaged by late frosts.

DROP LETTERS.—According to the new postal law, all drop letters must be prepaid. Don't forget.

Rum, tobacco, and tight lacing—the world's three great foot killers.